

THE BOURBON NEWS
Is essentially a paper for the people.
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion
in the Family Circle.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday

EVERYBODY
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS. Because it contains all the news. It goes alike to the humble and great.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

Established February 1, 1881.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1903



Frank & Co.,

404 Main St., Paris, Ky.

LEADERS
OF
STYLE
AND
FASHION.



NEW SPRING STYLES

IN

Muslin Underwear,
White Goods,
Hamburgs and
Wash Goods.

Inspection Invited.



FRANK
& CO.,

Paris, Ky.
...404 Main Street...
Phone 175.



Attention, Farmers!

Having taken charge of the business, that has in the past been known as Haggard & Speaks, I will endeavor to make my establishment one of the best in Central Kentucky. I cordially invite all the farmers in Bourbon and adjoining counties to give me a call. I have the best makes of all modern Farm Implements—Buggies, Wagons—in fact, everything that is used on a farm. I also make a specialty of putting Rubber Tire on Buggies.

Yours for honest dealing,

J. H. HAGGARD.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office of Yard Directly Opposite
L. & N. Freight Depot.

COAL, SALT,

Cement, Sand, Grain, Baled Hay,

White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrell, All Kinds of Field Seeds.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO COAL.

MILLERSBURG.

Prof. C. C. Fisher has been very ill for past week, but is some improved.

Miss Lucile Judy is quite ill at Indianapolis, Ind., from vaccination.

Victor Shipp and wife, of Paris, visited their son at M. M. I. College, Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Cobb, of Williamstown, is guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Tackeet.

Miss Lillian Butler, of Nicholasville, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Mattie Hawes.

Mrs. Mattie Purnell, of Fulton, Mo., is guest of brother, T. M. Purnell and family.

Mr. J. G. Allen went to Georgetown Monday, to visit his daughter at the College.

Don't forget to step in and see T. D. Judy and Son at their new grocery, Phone 138.

Mr. Fielding Hurst has moved to Connel Bros' cottage, on East Main, near M. M. I. College.

Mr. Tom Endicott, of Ruddells Mills precinct, was guest of his cousin, Roy Endicott Smedley.

Miss Katie Savage returned Saturday from a week's visit to Cincinnati with Bro. Dr. W. E. Savage.

Miss Nellie Bowden and Octavia Cassidy, of Flemingsburg, are guests of Mrs. C. W. Howard.

Miss Helen Beasley, of Sanford, was guest of Misses Mary and Anna Boulden Friday and Saturday.

L. R. Myers has added a stock of groceries to his meat market. Call and get your family supplies.

Don't fail to have your laundry ready for J. Will Clarke. Called for on Wednesday, returned on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hurst, of Elizaville, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Beeding, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Judge Harbison and Mrs. Ed. Andrews, of Flemingsburg, were guests of Misses Fleming, Friday night.

Mrs. S. M. Allen and two children, arrived home Monday from month's visit at Stanford with her parents.

Mr. Aylett Vansant, Henry Demorant and Edith Dooly, of Flemingsburg, were guests of friends here Friday.

Arthur Best returned Friday from St. Joseph's Hospital, Lexington, where he received treatment for his hearing.

Mrs. Dr. N. H. McKinney, of Carlisle, was guest of parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Rankin, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. T. P. Wadell was presented with a \$50 check by Mr. Henry Wheeler, of the Manhattan Poultry Co., of New York.

Miss Artie May Button, of North Middle College, was guest of Elder G. W. Nutter and family from Friday to Sunday.

Fine line cut glass and china at C. W. Howard's to be sold at cost for cash. Come in and see and make your selections. Bargains in all lines.

Ed. Humphrey, Breeze Thompson, Jno. Finell, Stanley Talbot, Will Musselman and Miss Edith Collier, of Cynthiana, attended the contest Friday night.

About forty ladies and gentlemen stormed Mr. S. M. Allen Saturday night in the absence of his wife, and enjoyed themselves at dancing, cards, games and socially, and also a handsome treat of fruit.

Remember T. D. Judy & Son are still agents for the Old Reliable Lexington Steam Laundry. Glad to have old customers and as many new ones. Leave bundles at our store or we will call for them. Will send basket every Wednesday. Phone 133.

Mr. Will Cain and Mr. Connelly, of Carlisle, came near being drowned at Geo. Stoker's pond, at end of Tarr pike, Wednesday night. They were pulled out by a colored man, and the horse was pulled out of mud next morning with pair of mules by Mr. Stoker. Bourdon and Nicholas should combine and build a bridge.

The musical contest Friday night was quite a success, and the Opera House was filled with the best people of the 'Burg and neighboring towns, and much credit is due Mrs. Smith Clark and Miss Ella Fleming for their work in getting up such a treat for the citizens of the community. There were eight contestants in the solo, which was won by Miss Carrie Fitzwater, of Cynthiana, \$10 in gold. The Flemingsburg quartette, Messrs. Robt. Harbison, Robt. Weeden, Clyde Garr and T. Pant Andrews, won the \$20 in gold. Miss Julia Carpenter recited several pieces, which were much enjoyed.

CLOVER SEED.—For choice clover seed go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot.

SILVER PLATING.—Mr. G. Creutz, of the Creutz Plating Co., will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Monday, February 23rd, to give any one desiring estimates on replacing and renovating old silverware and brass goods, brass beds and tables, etc., makes no difference how badly damaged they are we can make them look like new. Phone 170 and we will call and see you if you have any of this work.

(10) A. J. WINTERS & CO.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.

COAL. COAL.



Call up 164, either 'phone, and order some of that.

BLUE GEM,

That needs no coaxing, But burns up clean and makes but little ash. It makes the

Hottest Fire on Earth.

We sell all the other Coals sold in this market. Also Crushed-and Lump Coke.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

Still Marching On!

Making a Clean Sweep as We Go, Leaving No One in Need of Anything that Will Add to the Comfort of a Home.

Our many years experience in the Furniture business has convinced us that there is nothing that will make a home so happy as

NICE FURNITURE!

and it stands to reason that this new idea and method of

CREDIT

we have adopted is a money saving device to the many thousands who patronized us so liberally in the years gone by. By enlarging our building to twice its size, we are now able to meet the demands of all trade.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere, and we will convince you that we are the people to get Furniture from.

A. F. WHEELER & CO.

PARIS, KY.



THE BANKRUPTCY LAW

President Roosevelt Signs the Bill Amending It.

The Measure Modifies the Existing Law in Several Important Particulars—Debts to Wife and Children Included in List.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The president late Thursday afternoon signed the bill which amends the bankruptcy law of 1898. The bill modifies the existing law in several important particulars, the principal one of which is a provision in regard to preferred creditors. Under the existing law those who had received payments from a person who had soon afterward been declared bankrupt could not have other claims passed upon without surrendering the amount received. This provision was modified so as to allow the creditor to retain the money received unless the previous payment was fraudulent. The change is in conformity with a decision of the supreme court.

Another amendment provides four new objections to a discharge intended to prevent persons from going through bankruptcy, the most important of which are the giving of a false mercantile statement and the making of a fraudulent transfer of property. The bill also provides that it shall be an objection to a discharge if a voluntary bankrupt seeks to go through bankruptcy more than once in the six years.

Another amendment provides that the appointment of a receiver for a corporation which is insolvent is an act of bankruptcy, entitling the creditors to choose their own trustees. Another important change which gives the federal courts concurrent jurisdiction of suits to recover property which has been fraudulently transferred. Other amendments allow the wives of bankrupts to testify in the proceedings, provides for an increase of fees for referees and trustees to an average of about 50 per cent over the fees allowed by the present law and prohibits the courts from allowing greater fees than the law permits in any case, and add to the latest of debts from which a bankrupt can not be relieved by a discharge from bankruptcy, the new law includes debts to wife and children and alimony. The list of corporations which may go into bankruptcy is increased by adding mining corporations.

POSTAL AFFAIRS.

Important Provision in the Post Office Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The post office appropriation bill passed Thursday by the house contains an important provision that has not attracted much attention. It provides that hereafter post offices shall accept for transmission in the mails quantities of not less than 2,000 identical pieces of third or fourth class matter without postage stamps affixed, provided that the postage is fully prepaid. This action was recommended strongly by Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden in the interest of economy to the government and to the business public. Under its provisions as urged by the department, this proposed legislation will save the expense of manufacturing stamps, the sale of them to the public and the subsequent labor of cancelling the stamps on the individual pieces in the post offices, after they are mailed. It will also save the public the work of attaching postage stamps to the individual pieces of mail.

ADDICKS WITHDRAWS.

Decides to Be a Candidate For United States Senator.

Dwyer, Del., Feb. 6.—J. Edward Addicks, in a note to the republican caucus of the Delaware general assembly, Thursday withdrew as a candidate for United States senator. This ends the most remarkable political fight in the history of this country, a fight which deadlocked three sessions of the legislature since 1895, and split the republican party in this state into two factions.

Life Pension For a Woman.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 6.—Mrs. Walter Reed, wife of deceased Army Surgeon Reed, who discovered that mosquitoes conveyed yellow fever germs and rid Havana and Ponce of the dreaded disease, was Thursday informed in a telegram from Senator Martin of the passage by the senate of a bill allowing her \$125 a month pension for the rest of her life.

A Treasury Ruling.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Secretary Shaw, replying to an inquiry from the sub-treasury at New York, has decided that gold certificates of the \$10,000 denomination may be issued to individuals and institutions on demand, as well as to national banks upon the deposit of gold coin.

Hall of Tara Sold.

Dublin, Feb. 6.—The historic hall of Tara was sold at auction Thursday and realized the sum of \$18,500. The purchaser was a lady whose name was not announced. Until the sixth century Tara was the chief seat of the Irish king.

Proposed Benefit to A. M. Palmer.
New York, Feb. 6.—At the meeting of the Actors' Fund of America, held Thursday, it was decided that the proposed benefit to A. M. Palmer shall take place early in May at the Metropolitan opera house.

THE NEW DEPARTMENT.

Conferees on the Commerce Bill Approaching Agreement.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The conferees of the senate and house on the department of commerce bill approached an agreement on the bill Friday, but adjourned, to meet Saturday, without entirely finishing their work. They were in session about three hours, the greater part of the time being spent in an effort to adjust the differences on the question as to whether the president should be given power to transfer the inter-state commerce commission to the proposed department, as provided by the house bill. Considerable feeling was manifested over the matter, and the controversy became so animated at times that the voices of the conferees could be plainly heard in the adjoining corridors. When the meeting began the trust provision of the bill was taken up immediately. No time was lost in reaching an agreement on that point. The differences were adjusted by the acceptance of the Nelson amendment with a portion of the house provision added. The conferees then sought to come to an understanding on the question of transferring the inter-state commerce commission to the new department. At first there appeared a strong probability of coming to an immediate understanding on this point, as the house conferees consented without making many objections to the elimination of the specific mention of the commission. The bill as passed by the house authorizes the president to transfer to the proposed department "the whole or any part of any office, bureau, division or other branch of the public service engaged in statistical or scientific work, or the inter-state commerce commission."

The senate conferees moved to strike out the words referring to the commission, and after some objections, the representatives of the house assented. It was then suggested that the transfer of the commission might be accomplished under the general authority given to transfer bureaus engaged in statistical work, as the business of the inter-state commission is largely of that character, and an effort was made to amend the language of the provision as to prevent and even prohibit that result. It was at this point that the meeting came to a close.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

M. Giron Has Broken Off All Relations With Her.

Geneva, Feb. 7.—The legal advisor of the former crown princess of Saxony has made the following announcement:

"M. Giron will leave Geneva this evening for Brussels, where he will join his family. M. Giron has broken off all relations with the princess in order not to impede the reunion of the princess with her children."

The sudden end of the royal romance is said to be due to the refusal of the Saxon court, influenced by the emperor, Francis Joseph, to consent to divorce. It is reported that the princess sought her father's pardon in order to get permission to see her children, but was refused everything unless she left M. Giron. The parting of the princess with M. Giron is said to have been affecting.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY.

City Marshal and His Son Were Severely Wounded.

Carbondale, Ill., Feb. 7.—Silas Farmer, city marshal of DeSoto, Ill., and his son, Lawrence, 23 years old, are severely wounded as the result of a shooting affray on the streets. Lawrence's father placed him in jail a week ago and Thursday paid the fine and released his son.

After being out a short time the youth secured a revolver and announced that he intended to kill his father. The two met in the evening and the son at once opened fire, inflicting three wounds. The marshal then drew his revolver and shot his son twice, inflicting wounds which may prove fatal. Both men are married.

IN THE TERRES MOUNTAINS.
Tremendous Gold Strike at the Terminus of the Nacozari Railway.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 7.—Edward B. Sturges, a prospector from Mexico, near Douglas, Ariz., reports a tremendous gold strike in the Terres mountains, about 40 miles from the terminus of the Nacozari railroad. Sturges says he mined \$150,000 in gold in six weeks with a crude outfit. Samples of ore are said to run as high as 3,600 ounces of gold to the ton, with a value of about \$72,000.

Tied For First Place.

New York, Feb. 7.—Henry P. Stoff, of Cleveland, and Charles Weston, of Chicago, are tied for first place in the professional sweepstakes pool tournament which began four weeks ago at the Montauk billiard academy, Brooklyn.

A Week's Failures.

New York, Feb. 7.—Failures in the United States 264 this week, against 263 last week, 265 the preceding week, and 261 the corresponding week last year, and in Canada 32, against 30 last week, 27 the preceding week and 25 last year.

Evading Duties.

Berlin, Feb. 7.—Herr Roesicke, agrarian, complained in the Reichstag Friday that Canadian wheat continued to come to Germany as American wheat, thus paying a duty of 87½ cents on 200 pounds, instead of \$1.25.

A HUGH TIDAL WAVE.

Over 1,000 Lives Were Lost in the Society Islands.

The Islanders Who Survive Are Destitute of Food, Shelter and Clothing—All Their Crops, Etc., Were Destroyed.

San Francisco, Feb. 9.—More than 1,000 persons were killed and 80 islands of the Society group in the Southern sea were devastated on January 15 by a huge tidal wave that swept across the island dotted sea. News of the disaster was brought Sunday on the steamer Mariposa, direct from Tahiti.

The storm raged for several days, being most severe from January 14 to 16. On January 15 a tidal wave, accompanied by a terrific hurricane, attacked the Society islands and the Tuamotu group with fearful force, carrying death and devastation for miles before its towering front.

As the news received at Tahiti up to the time of the sailing of the Mariposa was meager, it is thought that full returns may swell the death list. It is possible that hundreds of bodies were washed out to sea so that they may never be accounted for. The islanders who survive are destitute of food, shelter and clothing. Crops have been destroyed and death threatens the survivors.

The first news of the disaster arrived at Papete, Tahiti, on January 26, by the schooner Elmeo. The captain of the schooner placed the fatalities at 500 persons. The steamer Excelsior arrived at Papete the following day with 400 destitute survivors. The captain of the Excelsior estimated the total loss of life at 800 persons. These figures comprised only the deaths on the three islands of Hao, Hikueru and Makokau, whose total population is only 1,800. On Hikueru island, where 1,000 inhabitants were engaged in pearl diving, nearly one-half were drowned. On an adjacent island 100 more were washed out to sea.

Makeno and Hao are depopulated. Conservative estimates at Tahiti place the number of islands visited by the tidal wave and hurricane at 80. All of them are under control of the French government at Tahiti.

The French governor upon receipt of news of the disaster took prompt measures to relieve the starving survivors. The governor dispatched two warships, the Duraner and Zelee, with fresh water and provisions. The Italian man-of-war, Calabria, accompanied the two French vessels on their errand of mercy. As the supply of fresh water and provisions was exhausted by the storm it is feared that many lives will be lost before the relief ships arrive. As far as is known eight white people were among the drowned. Included in these were Alexander Brander, N. P. Plunkett, of Oakland, Calif.; T. D. Donnelly, formerly a fireman on the steamship Australia, and the local agent of C. Coppenrath, a merchant of Papete. Added to this number was a woman, who committed suicide from fright.

MURDERED IN HIS OFFICE.

A Dealer in Old Iron Found With His Skull Crushed.

St. Louis, Feb. 9.—Louis Mandel, a dealer in old iron, was murdered Sunday in his office in East Twenty-third street, his skull being crushed by blows struck with a heavy iron bar.

He was found in an unconscious condition and died in the hospital. Robbery evidently was the motive for the crime, as the desk at which Mandel was sitting when he was attacked was rifled and his gold watch and chain and diamond pin were taken. The murderer overlooked a large sum of money which Mandel had in an inner pocket.

Policemen's Fatal Quarrel.

Bristol, Tenn., Feb. 9.—Policeman Gratt Walk shot and instantly killed Policeman Houston Childress Sunday morning at the corner of State and Fourth streets. The shooting resulted from a quarrel. Walk escaped. He was traced to his room, where he had exchanged his uniform for citizens' clothes.

R. Adm. Wildes Dead.

San Francisco, Feb. 9.—R. Adm. Frank Wildes, of the United States navy, died suddenly on board the steamer China. He was on his way home from China on sick leave when death overtook him. Adm. Wildes had recently been in charge of the fleet in the Philippines.

R. Adm. Crowninshield at Naples.

Naples, Feb. 9.—R. Adm. Crowninshield, aboard his flagship, the cruiser Chicago, arrived here Sunday from Algiers. He will proceed to Alexandria and return here later. It is reported that he will be back here for the gathering of the Italian and Russian fleets on the occasion of the czar's coming visit.

Cleveland's Fishing Trip.

St. Augustine, Fla., Feb. 9.—Former President Grover Cleveland, accompanied by Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, of New York, arrived here Sunday evening. They are on the way to Stewart, where they will spend two weeks fishing.

Displacing Colored Brakemen.

Guthrie, Okla., Feb. 9.—A change has been made on the Choctaw lines through Oklahoma and Indian territory. White men are taking the places of the colored brakemen, who have been employed on all passenger trains.

IN FAVOR OF MINERS.

The Joint Committee Agreed Upon a Scale of Wages.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 9.—The miners and operators of the competitive district agreed upon a scale of wages for the ensuing year. The price for mining is to be increased 10 cents per ton on one and one-quarter inch screened lump coal, pick mining, in Western Pennsylvania. The Hocking, the basing district of Ohio, and both the block and bituminous districts of Indiana; six cents per ton on mine-run coal, pick mining, in the bituminous district of Indiana and at Danville, the basing point of Illinois.

The price of machine mining is to be increased eight cents per ton on screened lump coal in Western Pennsylvania, thin vein, and the Hocking, the basing district of Ohio; ten cents per ton on screened lump coal in the block and bituminous districts of Indiana, and six cents per ton on mine-run coal, pick mining, in the bituminous district of Indiana, and at Danville, the basing point of Illinois.

The storm raged for several days, being most severe from January 14 to 16. On January 15 a tidal wave, accompanied by a terrific hurricane, attacked the Society islands and the Tuamotu group with fearful force, carrying death and devastation for miles before its towering front.

Track layers, \$2.50; track layers helpers, \$2.36; trappers, \$1.13; bottom cagers, \$2.50; drivers, \$2.56; trip riders, \$2.56; water haulers and machine haulers, \$2.56; timbermen (where such are employed), \$2.56; pipe men for compressed air plants, \$2.50; company men in long-wall mines of Fairl district of Illinois, \$2.56; all other inside labor, \$2.36. Yardage and dead work are to be advanced 12½ per cent. In addition to the above, the operators verbally agreed that outside day labor be increased 12½ per cent. in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, and that in the Pittsburgh district there shall be an increase of 12½ per cent. except where prices have been advanced during the present year.

In those cases sufficient increase shall be granted to bring the amount up to 12½ per cent. increase and where more than 12½ per cent. was secured the wages shall not be reduced.

In the mines of the Monongahela company the advance shall be a straight one of 25 cents a day.

At the meeting of the scale committee the Indiana miners agreed to withdraw the shot-firing bill from the senate.

TWO EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

Dishes Were Rattled and Doors Swung To and Fro.

St. Louis, Feb. 9.—Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt in St. Louis and vicinity between 6:20 and 6:25 o'clock Sunday night. The first shock was of almost 20 seconds' duration and while it was not so distinctly felt immediately in St. Louis, in the western suburban towns and in Alton, Belleville, Edwardsville and other nearby towns in Illinois, it was sufficiently forceful to rattle dishes and swing doors. The second shock followed within two minutes and was slight and of short duration. Both shocks were from northeast to southwest.

Marion, Ill., Feb. 9.—An earthquake shock was felt Sunday evening. Preceding the shock a roaring noise was heard. Many persons ran into the streets. At the West Side hotel flues were shaken down.

Paducah, Ky., Feb. 9.—A slight earthquake shock occurred here about 6:45 o'clock Sunday night. No damage was done and the duration of the vibrations was very brief.

Cloverport, Ky., Feb. 9.—An earthquake shock startled a number of Cloverport's citizens about 6:30 o'clock Sunday night. No damage was done and many people of the town did not know the shock had occurred.

Owensboro, Ky., Feb. 9.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt here at 6:45 Sunday night. Pictures were shaken from the walls and tables in the second story of many houses.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 9.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at about 6:45 o'clock Sunday night. The vibrations caused windows to rattle, but no damage was done.

Paris, Feb. 9.—Slight earthquakes were felt on Saturday at midnight at Brest, St. Brieux and on the island of Molene.

DEATH OF MRS. CRANSTON.

The Wife of Bishop Cranston Passed Away in Mexico.

Denver, Colo., Feb. 9.—News was received by Earl M. Cranston of the death at Silas, Mex., Sunday of Mrs. Laura M. Cranston, the wife of Bishop Earl Cranston, of the Methodist church. Mrs. Cranston accompanied the bishop to Mexico several weeks ago to attend a church conference. Bishop Cranston, his wife and daughter, were in Peking during the Boxer trouble and United States Minister Conger was a guest at the Cranston residence when the outbreak began. Mrs. Cranston's death is directly attributed to nervous shock occasioned by her being a witness to scenes following the outbreak. The body will be taken to Cincinnati for burial.

The Freight Embargo Lifted.

Baltimore, Feb. 9.—Officials of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad stated Sunday night that the freight embargo which had existed for several weeks has been lifted, and that there is no congestion of freight at any point on the line.

The Pretender is a Prisoner.

Madrid, Feb. 9.—A dispatch from Tangier to the Imparcial confirms the news that the pretender, Bu Hamara, is a prisoner of the Riata branch of the Kabyle tribe, which is ready to deliver him up for a ransom.

ARE BUSILY ENGAGED.

Allies' Representatives Preparing Their Protocols.

British Protocol Provides For the Reference of the Contention For Preferential Treatment to The Hague For Settlement.

Washington, Feb. 7.—President Roosevelt has declined the invitation of the allied powers to arbitrate the question as to whether they shall receive preferential treatment in the settlement of their claims against Venezuela over the other creditor nations. He reached this decision shortly before 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, and instructed Secretary Hay to dispatch a note to the British embassy at once advising the British ambassador to that effect. The matter, therefore, now will be referred to the Hague tribunal. This will result in the immediate raising of the blockade.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The representatives of the allies here are busily engaged in the preparation of the protocol which they are to sign with Mr. Bowen, Venezuela's representative, for the reference to The Hague of the question



She Couldn't Understand.
"I can't see what makes that lemonade taste so funny," said the unsophisticated damsel.

"What did you tell him you wanted?" asked her escort.

"Why, I wanted to be up to date," she explained, "and I notice nobody asks for a straw by that name these days."

"What do they call it?"

"A 'stick.' I told him I wanted a lemonade with a 'stick' in it, but it tastes awful funny."—Chicago Post.

Uncle Remben Says:

Hope am one o' de mile-stones on life's journey, but it ain't 'spect'd dat anybody will run it into de ground. Fur instance, de man who sits on de fence and hopes dat his ticket will draw de grand prize in a lottery, am gwine to be powerful shy on meat and taters arter dat drawin' comes off, and he won't find nobody to pity him.—Detroit Free Press.

A Reasonable Inference.

"I have been everywhere," said Diogenes, as he wearily set his lantern down, "and I haven't been able to find an honest man. What do you think of that?"

"It merely indicates," answered the plain, every-day citizen, "that you have an undesirable circle of acquaintances."—Washington Star.

Where the Difficult Lay.

Boggs (facetiously)—Fourth daughter to be married, eh? I fancy you've had considerable difficulty in getting so large a number of girls off your hands.

Noggins (earnestly)—No, my dear Boggs, the difficulty is in keeping such a large number of husbands on their feet.—Town Topics.

Plagiarism.

A musical pirate was he—
A terrible criminal, arch,
But all he had done you see
Was simply to steal a march.
—Columbia Jester.

THE JOY OF GIVING.



The—Tom, dear, before I get you your birthday present I want you to tell me how much you can afford to pay for it.—N. Y. Times.

Harder to Fill.

He has six little mouths to feed—
With fact to labor hurries him;
But it's another hungry mouth—
The furnace's—that worries him.
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Scare Article.

Bunker—I see they are thinking of starting a club in opposition to the Authors' club. It's to be composed entirely of those who haven't written a book.

Hill—Umph. They'll have hard work to get any members.—N. Y. Herald.

The Widow's Advantage.

"Which would you rather be if you were 27 and could have your choice, a widow or just a girl?"

"Oh, a widow, by all means. A widow always has a big advantage. She can try an entirely different kind the next time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

George Was Slandered.

George Washington—The papers are saying that I never told a lie.

Mrs. George Washington—Oh, well, don't worry about it; all sorts of stories are circulated when a man is running for office.—N. Y. Times.

Getting Old.

"She used to say no girl should marry until she got an excellent proposal." "And now?"

"Now she's dropped the 'excellent.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Punishment to Fit.

To fit his thieving hardboiled, his meanest small and rank, the man who jumps his board bill should be made to walk the plank.—Philadelphia Press.

A LIBERAL MINISTER.



Elsie—My, how tired I am! How much did mamma put in the plate?

Tommy—A quarter. Why?

Elsie—Whew! What a lot the minister gives for a quarter.—Philadelphia Press.

THE STRIKE COMMISSION.

After a Session of 51 Days the Hearing of Testimony Ended.

Philadelphia, Feb. 6.—After a sitting of exactly 51 days, the anthracite strike commission concluded the hearing of witnesses at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon and adjourned until next Monday when it will begin to hear the arguments of counsel representing the several sides. The arguments will take up five and a half days, the operators having been assigned three days and the miners the remainder of the time. Thursday's sessions were taken up in hearing the last witnesses presented by the miners in rebuttal. Much of it related to the alleged unequal distribution of mine cars, nearly a dozen witnesses testifying that they could load more cars than the companies furnished them.

In all the commission heard 566 witnesses, 244 union miners, 155 non-union miners and 150 by the operators, the stenographers taking down approximately 9,200 typewritten pages of testimony or 2,300,000 words.

HAWAIIAN ISSUE OF COIN.

Dollars and Half Dollars Will Be Redeemed in United States Silver.

Honolulu, Feb. 6.—(By Pacific Cable).—The First national bank has received by the steamer Ventura \$50,000 in United States silver coin, shipped by the San Francisco mint. The bank will begin at once to redeem the Hawaiian issue of one million dollars coined in 1883 during the reign of King Kalakaua. Dollars, half dollars and quarters will be redeemed but the dimes will be allowed to circulate.

Eight hundred thousand dollars of the issue will be redeemed. Other installments of silver will be sent here by the United States government.

EX-SENATOR IN JAIL.

Arthur Brown Adjudged Guilty of Contempt of Court.

Salt Lake, Utah, Feb. 6.—Former United States Senator Arthur Brown Thursday was adjudged guilty of contempt of court in failing to comply with the court's order to pay Mrs. Brown temporary alimony of \$150 a month as a result of her suit for separate maintenance. Senator Brown was ordered committed to jail until the amount was paid. An appeal will be taken.

CARNATION LEAGUE.

A Move to Make a Permanent Organization of That Body.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Lewis C. Reynolds, of Dayton, O., the originator of the Carnation League of America, whose object is an annual memorial to the late President McKinley, is in the city in the interest of a permanent organization of that body. He had a talk with President Roosevelt Thursday and conferred with a number of the trustees of the movement.

LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

Effort to Secure Hands in Orchards and Vineyards in the Spring.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—In order to second the efforts of California producers to secure hands in orchards and vineyards in the late spring months, and still further to encourage the incoming of farmers with families, the Southern Pacific Co. and connections will extend the sale of low-rate colonist tickets from all eastern points from April 30 to June 15. The Santa Fe system will also extend the colonist rate of \$33 to June 15.

ROOFING COLLAPSED.

One Man Was Crushed to Death and Two Others Injured.

Newcastle, Pa., Feb. 7.—By collapse of a portion of concrete roofing the seven-story building of the Lawrence Savings and Trust Co., under construction, Gilbert Achre was crushed to death and John McClure was seriously injured. Architect H. Gilvery, of New York, was cut and bruised. The falling roof carried the six floors beneath it to the basement, burying Achre under tons of concrete and steel.

President Vetoes a Bill.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The president Thursday vetoed the house bill providing for additional terms of court in the western judicial district of South Carolina. His veto message among other things stated that the attorney general had advised that much expense would be incurred and that the necessity for the measure was questioned.

A New Cattle Disease.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Feb. 6.—An unknown contagious disease is prevailing among plantations around Pine Bluff. It affects cattle in the back and causes death within 24 hours. One planter lost all his cattle and another lost thirty within a few days' time.

Annual Reception.

Washington, Feb. 6.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave their annual reception in honor of congress Thursday night. It was the third of the series of formal receptions of the season and over 1,900 guests were present.

Missionaries Start for Fez.

London, Feb. 6.—A correspondent at Tangier observes that the escape of the Pretender Bou Hamara is confirmed. It is announced, says the correspondent, that the American missionaries will start for Fez Friday.

Sure Enough.

Church—There is a waiter over in our place named Scales.

Gotham—Ah! Expects every one to tip him, I suppose?—Yonkers Statesman.

Rivalry.

New Yorker—They say New York is the most corrupt city in the union.

Chicago Man (contemptuously)—It doesn't compare with Chicago!—N. Y. Herald.

Elsie.

Elsie—My, how tired I am! How much did mamma put in the plate?

Tommy—A quarter. Why?

Elsie—Whew! What a lot the minister gives for a quarter.—Philadelphia Press.

YOU MUST HURRY

TO GET THE

GREAT BARGAINS

NOW AT

TWIN BROS.

SPECIAL

HALF-PRICE SALE!

For 15 Days Only!

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Overcoats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Also Dry Goods, Silks, Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Monte Carlos, Capes, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Underwear, Fascinators, Millinery Goods, Etc.

Call and see and you will be convinced of this great Saving Sale.

Note the place and don't delay.

15 DAYS ONLY

We are compelled to sacrifice Fall and Winter Goods to make room for our immense Spring Stock.

Twin Brothers' Department Store,

701-703 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food.

It gives instant relief and never fails to cure.

It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it.

By its use many thousands of dyspepsias have been cured after everything else failed.

It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating.

Digesting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help

but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. Dwyer & Co., Chicago.

The 16 oz. bottle contains 2½ times the 16 oz. size.

Cheap to California.

The Burlington's Very Low One-Way Settlers' Rates.

Every day during March and April, only \$30 from St. Louis, \$33 from Chicago to California terminals via Burlington Route, Denver, Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City.

Special through tourist sleepers to San Francisco and Los Angeles personally conducted over the above route (through Colorado's wonderful scenery by daylight) every Wednesday and Friday night from St. Louis and Chicago. Secure through berths at the earliest date during this rush, in these Burlington excursions, the best of all to California.

Two great Coast trains daily with free cars.

Northwest Rates.

Cheap Settlers' rates to the far Northwest daily during March and April.

"The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the only through train carrying through equipments from St. Louis and Kansas City to the upper Northwest region.

Home-Seekers' Excursions.

These are run the first and third Tuesdays of each month to the entire West and Northwest. Ask agent for details.

Do us the favor to write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the lowest cost, the best route and trains, send you printed matter free and assist you.

W. M. SHAW, L. W. WAKELY, D. P. A. 406 Vine st., Cincinnati, Ohio, Gen'l Pas. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Big Four Route

Magnificent Vestibuled Trains to

Chicago,

Lake Front Entrance.

St. Louis,

Via Merchants Bridge (No Tunnel).

Boston,

Only Through Sleeping Car Line.

New York,

Only Depot in the City.

Fast Schedules,

Fine Equipment,

Smooth Tracks.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. Deppa, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. A. G. P. & T. Agt. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.

CARTER'S INK IS THE BEST INK.

More used than any other. Don't cost you any more than poor ink. Ask for it.

GOOD AS NEW.

WARNING BEWARE OF FRAUD.

We are prepared to Clean, Press, Dye and Repair Clothing, and make them as good as new. Work satisfactory, or no charge. Work done when promised.

Prices reasonable. Give us a call.

Drop in and see us.

The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

PRAYER.

The hearts of men, how strange, have they strayed!
The thoughts of men are wearied and
ing out.
The deeper thoughts of God, who, undismayed,
Moves on through all their maze of
fear and doubt,
And works His own sublime and changeless plans—
Nor asks His wisdom to be fed by man's.
And since there is no light within so
bright
As that which shines around the faintest throne
Where cherubim are gathered day and night,
And God speaks often kindly to His own,
Then let us boldly come by night or day,
And kneeling very low, O, let us pray.
The wants of man are manifold; they grow
With growth of His large nature, unsupplied;
His needs are bounded not by bread or
low
Little luxuries to gratify his pride;
But something else for beauty from
within;
And something weeps for sorrow for his sin.

So there is craving for the things that
are
Beyond the senses—for the spirit's own;
And there is hunger and the yearning cry
For love that leaves us not at last alone;
We would enlarge our boundaries—obey
The higher calling—therefore, "Let us pray."
—Ella Beardley, in Boston Watchman.

The KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street
and the Tropics

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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CHAPTER VI.

MYSTERY ON MYSTERY.

The hundreds of columns of space devoted by the New York morning papers to the great event could have condensed into a few paragraphs, so far as any true explanation of the mystery was concerned.

Six men, whose combined wealth was variously estimated at from \$800,000,000 to \$1,250,000,000, had disappeared as suddenly and completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed them. Four of them—Messrs. Peuse, Kent, Haven and Morton—had been in the latter's office about four o'clock on Monday afternoon. Mr. Morton's secretary was sure they held no conference at this time, and said they soon left the building. He thought they left together, and supposed they went away in carriages or in an automobile. It was not uncommon for men distinguished in the world of affairs to meet at Mr. Morton's office. Mr. Morton had arranged for an important conference with some railroad men at his office for the following morning at 11 o'clock. The correspondence files showed that fact conclusively. Mr. Morton had telephoned to his residence that he would not be home to dinner. This was not unusual. That was absolutely all that was known of Mr. Morton's movements or plans.

John M. Rockwell was in his office from 11 o'clock until about two in the afternoon. He transacted business as usual and had planned to start on a trip to Chicago the following day. His private car had been ordered to the Pennsylvania depot. Andrus Carmody was to accompany him on this business journey. Both of these gentlemen had left word at their residences that they would not be home to dinner. Hiram Haven did not leave his office until nearly four o'clock. This was about his usual hour, and there was nothing in his correspondence or instructions to indicate that he would fail to be on hand at the regular hour on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Kent's failure to arrive at his office nearly drove his brokers distracted. They admitted that he had left them certain commissions to fill on Tuesday morning, but the nature of them or how they were executed they declined to make public. He left his office about four o'clock Monday afternoon, but did not say where he was going.

For the first time in 10 years Simon Peuse failed to come home. Only on rare occasions did he remain away from a home dinner. He had stated that a business engagement would keep him in the city during the evening, but that he would be back at a reasonable hour. The police officials were notified at midnight of his failure to return to his residence. Not fully appreciating the significance of this event they made no search for the missing man, and classed it among the cases of this kind so familiar to the hardened members of the night police force of the metropolis.

This completes all that was known concerning the mystery.

That the panic was beyond control was apparent long before the Stock Exchange opened Wednesday morning. The governors met and solemnly discussed the advisability of closing the Stock Exchange until some light was thrown on the mystery. They dreaded to take this step, but the situation was unprecedented. In ordinary emergencies the banks, trust companies, life insurance companies and other representatives of capital had been able to meet and adopt a plan to protect the market

and thus avert a panic disastrous to all interests. But the great heads of the money power had vanished. The small lights who remained were in a state of physical as well as financial panic. Each imagined himself the next victim. Special policemen did all the offices, and every visitor was scrutinized as a possible kidnapper. Hundreds of extra police officers were thrown into the financial district. All suspicious characters were arrested. Crowds were not permitted to assemble and a condition approaching marital law prevailed.

The governors of the Stock Exchange finally decided to open the session as usual, reserving the power to suspend business if conditions warranted such procedure. The market opened from two to five points below the close of the previous day. Several failures were announced. Street & Rogers bought about 300,000 shares of stock in the first hour and then stopped. With their support withdrawn the panic increased. There were rumors that Street & Rogers were heavily "long" and on the point of suspending. This the firm emphatically denied, and stated that they could stand a further drop of 25 points. On a call for margins they promptly furnished

With the panic at its height the governors met to take action. A motion was made to suspend business on the exchange. As a member arose to discuss this proposition, a messenger entered and handed the president a letter. It read as follows:

Mr. M. L. Morton, New York City:

Dear Sir: This is to inform you that

I am alive and well. I shall be obliged

to remain away from the city for a short

time, possibly several weeks. You and

my relatives and friends need not have

the slightest fear for the safe return of

myself and the gentlemen who are keeping

my company. I remain, very truly yours,

PALMER J. MORTON.

May 2.

The letter was in Mr. Morton's handwriting and had been positively identified as genuine by his private secretary and by the oldest clerks in his office. These facts were hurriedly explained to the president of the board of governors, who adjourned the meeting and sounded the gong for attention on the floor of the exchange. At that moment pandemonium reigned. A score of trading houses had failed, and others were on the point of suspension. Banks were calling loans. Money was quoted at 200 per cent. on call loans, with gilt-edged stock as security. Sugar was hovering around par, a drop of more than 60 points in less than 48 hours. The nerve-racked brokers expected the announcement of yet more disastrous news, and listened stolidly as the chairman waved his hand for quiet, cleared his voice, and began his reading. No one heard more than the close of the first sentence: "I am alive and well!" The joyous voice of the gray-bearded old chairman told them that the message was from Palmer J. Morton. What a shout went up! It was echoed by the vast mob which defied the police and swarmed into Broad and Wall streets. The enthusiastic clerks and customers cheered from every window.

The panic was ended. Prices moved violently upward. In half an hour the face of the market was changed. In the whirl of speculative joy some stocks passed the high figures which had been reached at the opening on Monday morning. But while the agony of suspense was passed, and it was known that the missing men were safe, the case was yet shrouded in a mystery deep as ever. At the close of the day the market stood on a plane which averaged about ten points below the level established before the leaders of finance and speculation had vanished. It was noticed that Street & Rogers were persistent buyers from the moment the first news of the Morton letter was made public. Their sales were so small as to show that they represented but profit taking for regular customers, and not the immense holdings of "long" stock which had been absorbed during the height of the panic. Their profits were roughly estimated at \$35,000,000.

The welcome letter was addressed to Mr. M. L. Morton, a brother of the great financier. It was in a plain white envelope and written on ordinary letter paper, with a single fold. The postmark on the letter was indistinct, but when put under a glass the inscription clearly read, "Provincetown, Mass." The letter had been mailed at nine o'clock at night, and left the Cape Cod town on a late train. With slow connections the letter reached New York in time for the 10:45 a.m. delivery.

Here was a clew worth following. A special train with the best detective talent in New York, was prepared and dispatched to Provincetown. But the developments which speedily followed, deepened the mystery and puzzled the cool-headed chief of the detective force. Between four and five o'clock the same afternoon letters were received by relatives of John M. Rockwell and Andrus Carmody. These letters were at once placed in the hands of the detectives and not made public. This was in compliance with instructions which had been issued by the chief. The Rockwell letter was postmarked "Springfield, Massachusetts." The Carmody letter was mailed from a Harlem district in New York city.

Early the following morning—a letter from Albany, N.Y., was received from R. J. Kent, and another was mailed to the Simon Peuse residence from Brooklyn. Mr. Hiram Haven was as yet unaccounted for, but late in the afternoon word was received from him from Philadelphia. These letters were of a purport similar to the Morton letter. They were written on several kinds of paper, and there was no

uniformity in envelopes. The Peuse letter was written with a lead pencil. The detectives descended on the peaceful citizens of Provincetown; which sand-girt village of Cape Cod found itself of a sudden possessed of the center of the stage. Probably no town in America affords less opportunities for secretiveness than Provincetown. There is but one street in the village—a narrow, winding lane which follows the sinuous of the harbor.

But the detectives were not dismayed. There were hundreds of fishing boats at their deep-sea toil, and their skippers were interviewed. So were the trainmen and conductors. The latter were positive that no man answering Mr. Morton's description had traveled over the single road which runs up Cape Cod peninsula. Two detectives were left at Provincetown to continue the search for clews, and the others received telegraphic instructions to proceed to Springfield, Mass., and Albany, N.Y.

On Friday the New York papers contained brief accounts of the disappearance of one L. Sylvester Vincent, a Chicago gentleman, who followed the profession of promoting enterprises and inventions. Mr. Vincent had been staying at the Broadway Central hotel. He was described in the hotel two weeks before the time when his absence was noted. His hotel bill was due, and repeated efforts to present this little matter to Mr. Vincent's attention disclosed the fact that he had not been in his rooms since Monday night. An examination of his effects revealed a much frayed evening suit, a small collection of unwashed linen, the prospectus of a plan for a ship canal connecting Pittsburg with Lake Erie, and a pocket dictionary.

In the light of much greater events the fate of L. Sylvester Vincent made so feeble a flicker that it was unnoticed by the great reading public.

CHAPTER VII.

MISS HELEN CARMODY.

"Kindly send my card to Mr. Van Horne." The office boy bowed to a lady heavily veiled, accepted a card on which was printed, "Helen Carmody," and disappeared for a moment into an inner room. In a mo-



HE USHERED THE VISITOR INTO THE PRIVATE OFFICE.

ment he reappeared, opened the connecting door and ushered the visitor into Mr. Van Horne's private office.

As she entered the Van Horne office Miss Carmody paused in evident surprise, but with no sign of confusion, as Mr. William Chalmers bowed and advanced to meet her.

"I am pleased to receive you, and hope that I may be of some service to you, Miss Carmody," said Mr. Chalmers as he motioned his visitor to a seat on a divan. "My name is Chalmers; I am Mr. Van Horne's managing editor."

"I had expected to meet Mr. Van Horne," said Miss Carmody. "There was disappointment in the tone of her voice.

"Mr. Van Horne is in Europe," said Mr. Chalmers as he took his place at his desk, and brushed aside the obstructive butt of a half-smoked cigar. "He went on some important business and no announcement was made of his departure. Mr. Van Horne left for Europe two weeks ago. He is now somewhere in Russia."

"That is very unfortunate," said Miss Carmody. The tears glistened in her eyes, and she held them back only by a too-evident exercise of will power.

"Miss Carmody," said Chalmers in his rapid but cordial manner, "if your desire to see Mr. Van Horne arises from any mission in which the Record is concerned, I am fully authorized to take his place. In his absence there is practically no limit to my authority."

The eyes of the young lady brightened. She looked at the handsome face of the young managing editor with a mingled expression of hope and doubt.

"I am afraid you cannot do that which I had intended to ask," Miss Carmody said.

"I can do anything except suspend the publication of the paper," replied Chalmers with prompt fervor. "I should be tempted to even do that, if I imagined it could possibly relieve the distress which you are suffering."

The pale face of the young lady flushed at this declaration, which was uttered with a sincerity which left no doubt as to the honesty of Mr. Van Horne's representative.

"That is the last request in the world I should make," she replied, after a moment's pause, in which the color left her cheeks. "Mr. Chalmers," she continued, in a voice tremulous in its decision, "I am going to submit something to you as

if you were Mr. Van Horne. I have known Mr. Van Horne for many years. He has been a visitor at my father's house, and when father disappeared I thought of asking him to aid me. My mother is dead, and the whole responsibility falls on me as his only child. The house is frequented by vulgar detectives, and they have driven me nearly frantic. One would think, from the questions they ask, and the things they do, that I was suspected of being a party to my father's disappearance. And our well-meaning friends are almost as bad. They smother me with their sympathy. I am not looking for sympathy. I wish to find my dear father, and I have not the slightest confidence in the detectives or in the methods which they have adopted."

She paused for a moment as if to consider how she should frame the request she had to make. Mr. Chalmers was deeply attentive.

"I am a great believer in the possibilities of such a newspaper as the New York Record," she said. "I think that one good newspaper man is worth a dozen detectives. I do not believe the detectives will ever locate the men who have abducted my father—for it certainly is a case of abduction. I wish to place a sum of money in the keeping of the New York Record, a part of it to be offered by it as a public reward for the return of the men who have been kidnapped, and the other portion to be used under your personal direction for the same purpose."

Mr. Chalmers smiled; and reaching into his desk produced the proof of the copy of a headline which was yet wet with the printer's ink.

"In a small way I had anticipated your plan," he said, as he handed her the proof. It read as follows:

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLARS REWARD!!

The New York Record offers this sum for the Rescue of the Missing Millionaires and the Capture of the Abductors!

Certified Check for \$100,000 deposited by The Record in First National Bank.

Miss Carmody's face was radiant with pleasure.

"But you should not do that," said she. "It is not your place to devote this large sum of money for the benefit of those in whom you have but the general interest of all law-abiding citizens. As you know, my father is very wealthy. In my own name and right I have a large amount of money which I can obtain at any time. I am sure," she said with a smile, "that papa will return me any money I spend in trying to find him. You must let me advance this money. I wish to offer through the Record, \$250,000 reward, and in addition I wish you to employ in this search as large a number of your staff as you can spare, and have it done entirely at my expense. They will find that I am a liberal employer. Of course I shall not publicly appear in the matter in any way. I have already contributed to the general fund which has been subscribed by the relatives of the missing men, but I have so little faith in the authorities and the private detectives that I wish to take the step I have indicated. You must not refuse me. You know what you promised to do," and Miss Carmody blushed in a way which made her radiantly charming.

(To Be Continued.)

DREAMS THAT DIFFERED.

Angelina's Idea of a Humble Beginning Was a Little Too Rich for Poor Edwin.

They were seated in one of those sheltered nooks for which Brighton is famous. He had just proposed and been accepted, and in blissful accents they were discussing their future prospects, relates London Tit-Bits.

"You know I am not a rich man, darling," said Edwin.

"Ah, I care for you, not for wealth," answered Angelina rapturously.

"And we shall have to begin our married life very humbly," he continued.

"What care I how humbly?" was her heroic response. "A small cottage in some secluded spot, with clematis climbing over the door, and a rose-clad summer-house, in which we may sit and talk—your Angy asks for nothing more."

"But, darling, I am afraid it won't run to a cottage. Two rooms and kitchen, perhaps somewhere near the office, where rents are cheap, and—"

A cloud came over the scene. Angelina is still free.

Aroused His Curiosity.

The agitated young man began: "Mr. Brockman, you may have noticed that I have been a frequent caller at your house for the last year or more."

"Yes," replied the busy merchant. "I have seen you there now and then, I remember."

"You will not be surprised, therefore, when I tell you that I want to marry your daughter."

But—

"Let me anticipate any objections you might have, Mr. Brockman. I am of good family. I am not dissipated, I have a good business, and am abundantly able to support a wife. All I ask is—"

But, young man—

"I can bring testimonials to prove all I say. I have never wanted any other girl, and—"

But—

"And never shall want any other girl. From the first it has been a case of—"

"Look here, young man, let me get a word. Which one of my four daughters is it you want?"—Chicago Tribune.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

RELY ON PE-RU-NA TO FIGHT

Catarrh, Coughs, Colds and Grip.



SISTER BEATRIX.

A letter recently received by Dr. Hartman from Sister Beatrix, 410 W. 30th street, New York, reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—"I cannot say too much in praise of Peruna. Eight bottles of it cured me of catarrh of the lungs of four years standing, and I would not have been without it for anything. It helped several Sisters of coughs, and colds and gripes and I have yet to find one case of catarrh that it does not cure."

SISTER BEATRIX.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:—"The young girl who used Peruna, from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after farther use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or whether it is left at the door, is guilty of a violation of the law. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

ANOTHER HERO.

Let me tell you of a hero who has never marched away, With gay flags above him flying, to be fearless in the fray: He has never heard the rattle of the rifles or the roar Of the havoc-dealing cannon as the shells go screaming o'er— He is not a gallant soldier, and the world knows not his name, But, unlaureled, unapplauded, he's a hero, just the same.

Ah, the turkey was delicious that they piled upon his plate, And his sisters and his brothers chattered gayly as they ate. With a thoughtful face he gently pushed his white meat all aside And he nibbled at the gizzard and a wing, unsatisfied: Then he slipped his bunch of raisins in his pocket on the sly And was sorry that he couldn't hide away his pieces of pie.

At the corner by the alley, where the wind howled all the day, Sat a pale boy at a window while his mother sewed away. And he held a bunch of raisins and a wishbone that was bare, Tasting still the tender white meat that had clung so lately there. I have told you of my hero; men may never give him fame, But I think he has a tablet up in heaven, just the same. —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.



By S. Rhett Roman.

THE water rippled in small waves, broke into a narrow line of foam, ran up a short way on the wide grey beach, then slid back into the ocean, to begin again its monotonous back-and-forth movement until, the tide turning, the wavelets would swell into breakers and thunder and roll on the hard sand.

A young woman, who seemed more suited to Trouville or Bar Harbor than to this wild, solitary spot, sat on the upturned keel of a boat, shipwrecked and buried in the shingle, just beyond the reach of the tides, half a century ago, and whose dimensions could not be guessed at, by the small portion still visible above the shifting, heavy white sand, and looked seaward musingly.

Marjorie Stanford pushed back the straw hat which had been shading her face, and let the setting sun shine full upon her, and the sea breeze blew at will among the light strands of curling bronze-brown hair escaped from the comb which held their rich masses in place on the shapely head, held as a deer does when startled. Marjorie by all the rights of laws divine and indestructible, should have had some one by her side. Some one in mossy-line attire, having a sufficient amount of good looks, youth and brains, to correspond with those which a bountiful Providence had so liberally vouchsafed her. But she was alone. There was not a sign of life anywhere near. The long beach ran out on one side bare and solitary, curving off into a dim line and melting into the tints of sky and water. On the other, it ended abruptly where an arm of the sea separated the island from one closer in shore, on which cottages shone like white specks in the distance, and the walls of the old fort were barely visible.

Looking around at the immensity of the ocean, and the complete loneliness of the scene, Marjorie laughed ruefully, and thought what her numerous friends elsewhere would say could they but see her sitting on the rotten hull of an old wreck in this desolate place, with only the sea and a few sea gulls for company.

For Marjorie Stanford had been a bright and particular star in the firmament of fashion, under her aunt's Mrs. Will Stanford's, guidance for various seasons, and had, tasted the sweets of varied and brilliant life in big cities and capitals, both at home and abroad.

Her had been a great social success, and she had reigned royally over that small circle which rules the world and its rulers.

By reason of her very remarkable beauty, and that charm which American women possess par excellence, Marjorie had grown accustomed to the fascinations of life led by the women of fashion of our day, and the ceaseless adulation which surrounded her. The contrast was sharp with her present existence.

A white-breasted sea gull, curious to ascertain what this motionless figure so out of keeping with the serenity of the landscape, the sea beating its everlasting tattoo on the lonely shore, could be, circled down and rested on the swing of the billows, while gazing at Marjorie in fearless astonishment.

"Oh, you dear, free thing! How good it must be to soar off when the whim strikes you. To select your own resting place; not to be forced to count with accident, duty, pride, nor any other silly sentiment, but to —"

The seabird, as if in answer, rose up with a sweep of its pinions, and giving a shrill cry, called its mate. From a far distance the bird winged its way shoreward, and meeting, they both settled down on the gently heaving waters of the channel, as it swept out seaward.

Marjorie laughed softly, but there was mingled regret and longing in her voice.

"You silly things! so, you are tampered with ties and shackles? You were not satisfied with the glorious

right to live, each your own lives as you pleased, giving account to none, and responsible only to yourselves for what you pleased to do? You must needs fasten your own existence to that of another, and forever foreswear the right to order your own destiny, live your life on your own lines, and for your own gratification?"

The sun slanting from the west must have sent a message to the sea gulls, for rising suddenly, and shaking the salt brine from their long pinions, they went swiftly seaward until they were swallowed up in the blues and greys of sky and water.

"Not being human, they may be good companions," Marjorie mused. "He may be so absorbed in the pleasing occupation of catching fish, that she may be relieved of his company most of the time, and she may find much pleasure in looking after the children. Perhaps they are a newly-married couple, they seem so fond of each other. He evidently can't do without her—for the time being. Very shortly, on change, unless they are quite different from us. Come, Turk, let us have a stroll and see if we can be good company for each other."

A big Newfoundland, who had been lying on the sand, got up and majestically paced by her side, while they strolled down the beach, and the evening light faded.

When it was quite dark they turned into a road, built high and firm with beaten shells, which ran towards a clump of wind-swept trees quite a distance back from the coast line of the island.

They sheltered, or rather surrounded a large, rambling, weather-beaten house, evidently uninhabited, for lights streamed out from the open doors and windows, into the mild spring air. On its deep veranda sat an elderly gentleman in an armchair, clearly confirmed invalid, whose thin, clear-cut features bore just enough resemblance to the contour of Marjorie's face, to proclaim him her father.

But it was a querulous and an evil face, one from which all kindness—if there had ever been any—and intellectuality, were gone, extinguished and worn out by constant suffering and years of ill-health, which peered out at Marjorie.

"Late, as usual. Your society manners, I presume. You forgot I was waiting and it is past tea time," he said, with snarling emphasis, as she came up the steps.

"Late! Oh, no. There's quite half an hour yet before tea. I was walking on the beach with Turk," she answered, pleasantly.

Throwing her hat on the hall table, Marjorie went indoors to see about those ever-recurring, small difficulties, the prelude of the last dull meal of each day, cheerless occupations which brought neither pleasure and years of ill-health, which peered out at Marjorie.

What had brought Marjorie there? A curious, persistent thought, that whether he wished it or not, she, his daughter, should tend the querulous recluse, growing more morose yearly, who had sent her off, first to school, then to her aunt, seeming glad to be rid of a responsibility which was solely his, after the death of her mother, long years ago.

There were letters on the table. She read:

"Dear Marje—When am I to expect you back? It is simply absurd, your burying yourself alive in this barbaric way. Nor does William want you. I know him of old. He was always selfish and self-centered. Never gave a thought to anybody but himself. He is accustomed to Ann Dawson's care of him, and she knows his whims and crochets, and they both would be better pleased without you, I feel convinced.

"As for your sacrificing yourself, and shutting up yourself on that dismal island just to see that William's mill gruel is all right, and to let him sneer and growl at you, it is sheer Quixotic nonsense! You will grow thin and pale and old, and William will not even be grateful. I tell you I know him, child. We were brought up together, and a leopard does not change his spots, remember.

"The danger is, he may get used to seeing you around the house and refuse to consent to your leaving later on. He is as capricious as he is despotic. As it is, he doesn't care just now whether you leave him or not, and I know Ann Dawson would like you out of her way. So for heaven's sake pack your trunks and join me at once. Before going abroad we can spend a week or two in Canada. I know some one who is inconsolable at your sudden flight just at present. But you are well acquainted with 'notre monde,' and you know how many consolers crop up when the sufferer owns a few millions. Already Jeannie Carston thinks she is in your shoes. This century is too busy and over crowded with play and pleasure as well as work to let people think much and long over any one thing or person. Write or wire me when to expect you. Now, for the heaven's sake, Marjorie, be sensible and come at once. Lovingly,

CARRIE STANFORD."

"We will do our shopping in Paris." Marjorie put it down with a smile and a sigh and took up another, whose strong, firm handwriting disclosed its masculine authorship. It read:

"Wal," said Farmer Wilkins to his city boarder, who was up early and looking around, "ben out to hear the haycock crow. I s'pose?" and he winked at his hired man.

"No," replied the city boarder, "I've been out tying a knot in a cord of wood."

Farmer Wilkins scowled at the hired man, and wanted to know why he was not getting to work at milking those cows.

Marjorie had no conception of how much you are missed. If you had you would care at least a trifle for those you left so abruptly to shut yourself up on that horrible island. Your aunt has described it to me. If you are determined to remain there, I will run down to see you. Unless you positively object you may see me at any time should

I learn that you have made up your mind to remain there. I am not writing what I think or feel, only what I propose doing. Faithfully,

ANDREW PERRINGTON."

A sharp voice calling, broke in on Marjorie's musing, as she slowly folded the letter and slipped it in its envelope.

And while sitting at table with her father, and listening to his querulous complaints, and usual abuse of his manager, who was "a d— in fool and knew nothing about Sea Island," he declared, although the continuous

successful results obtained from the fields stretching far back inland seemed to prove the contrary, Marjorie's thoughts were occupied with several queer conundrums. Why was she so averse to seeing Andrew Perrington? Of course he was a charming fellow. But Fannie Carston was welcome to the succession if she desired it—and the owner of those seven millions.

Then again, being of better service, and quite undesired, why did she permit in cutting herself off from the enjoyable life she was accustomed to, and lead that of an anchorite, on this solitary sea girt island? Looking critically at her father, he seemed to be pathetically worn and even in his grim snarling humor there was a suffering which appealed to her pow-

erful.

Marjorie was discovering strange and unsuspected depths to her nature, one she had hitherto thought quite absorbed in her idle, pleasurable life, in cotillions and chiflons.

Marjorie stopped to caress Turk, and glancing up found William Stanford's eyes fixed on her with a look he had not seen there before.

Marjorie's smile had been in the charm so few could resist, and although her father rose and went slowly out of the room without speaking, she felt as if the horrible solitude surrounding her was broken.

"My poor darling, you must go without me this year," she wrote her aunt. "It may be that I am not wanted here, but I can make his life more tolerable, even against his will, and I will try the venture. The sea view is gorgeous. Turk and I luxuriate in the surf, and I am making quite a number of friends—among the sea gulls. Remember me when you are in the Paris shops. Elise has my measurements, you remember. The day may come when I will emerge from these solitudes and fly back to the dearest aunt in the world. Fondly.

MARJORIE."

And Marjorie also answered the other letter.

"No, I cannot possibly go back to my dear, joyous life of pleasure and freedom, nor must you come here. Later you will be glad I am unkind and unappreciative to-day. It is quite solitary, but the sea and the winds are my friends, and the waves sing grand anthems, and I am always busy. Don't try to remember and you will soon forget. Yours, with many pleasant recollections,

MARJORIE STANFORD."

The days and the weeks passed. Then months and years.

Marjorie's father, old and decrepit but not feeble, clings to her with a tenacious, exacting affection which demands her presence day and night.

Beautiful, but graver, with a spiritualized expression not hers in the days of her social triumphs. Marjorie's many cares and occupations make hers a busy life indeed. Her moments of recreation are those when, slipping away, she goes slowly along the beach with Turk for a companion, when the tide is low, and her friends, the sea gulls, circle over the water or dip in the waves.

The post brought announcement cards on Tiffany paper. The marriage of Miss Fannie Carston to Mr. Andrew Bryon Perrington.

A slow flush spread over Marjorie's face as she read—N. O. Times-Democrat.

WON'T VOUCH FOR HIM.

Some of the lads who get into a business life early can be relied upon for good common sense. The head of a big grocery store in Chicago has been greatly pleased with this common sense attribute in one of the boys he employs. He is a bright, honest lad, quick and reliable, and when a second boy was needed they sent for "Sam." Couldn't he get him a boy? They wanted a boy as good as he was, and he must know of one. After some thought he finally agreed to send them one, and the next day the boy arrived and Sam was called to identify him. "Do you know this boy, Sam?" asked the employer. "Yes," answered Sam: "I know him." "And do you know him to be a good, honest boy?" "I have played with him all my life, and I have always thought he was." "But will you vouch for him?" persisted the employer. "No," answered Sam indignantly; "I won't vouch for anyone. I wouldn't vouch for my own brother."

You'll be reasonably happy if you stop worrying because you are not.—Puck.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Feb. 7.

CATTLE—Common . 3 25 @ 4 00

Butcher steers 4 65 @ 4 75

CALVES—Extra 8 00 @ 8 25

HOGS—Ch. packers 6 95 @ 7 00

Mixed packers 6 80 @ 6 90

SHEEP—Extra 4 35 @ 4 50

LAMBS—Extra 5 90 @ 6 00

FLOUR—Spring pat. . . . 3 90 @ 4 20

WHEAT—No. 2 red 7 50 @ 8 00

No. 3 red 7 80 @ 8 25

CORN—No. 2 mixed 4 48 @ 4 75

OATS—No. 2 mixed 38 1/2 @ 40 1/2

RYE—No. 2 58 @ 60 1/2

HAY—Ch. timothy 17 00 @ 18 00

PORK—Clear cut 18 40 @ 19 00

LARD—Steam 9 10 @ 10 00

BUTTER—Ch. dairy 13 @ 15

Choice creamery 27 @ 28

APPLES—Fancy 3 25 @ 3 75

POTATOES—Per bbl 1 50 @ 1 75

TOBACCO—New 3 25 @ 10 75

Old 7 50 @ 16 25

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. . . . 3 60 @ 3 75

WHEAT—No. 2 red 75 1/2 @ 76 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 43 1/2 @ 44 1/2

OATS—No. 2 white 34 1/2 @ 35 1/2

RYE—No. 2 49 1/2 @ 50 1/2

PORK—Mess 16 75 @ 17 00

LARD—Steam 9 42 1/2 @ 9 45

New York.

FLOUR—Win. strs. . . . 3 50 @ 3 65

WHEAT—No. 2 red 82 1/2 @ 84 1/2

CORN—No. 2 inxid. . . . 62 @ 64

OATS—No. 2 white 42 1/2 @ 44 1/2

RYE—Western 60 1/2 @ 62 1/2

PORK—Mess 18 75 @ 19 00

LARD—Steam 10 00 @ 1

CHURCH CHIMES.

Charlton Alexander united with the Christian church on Sunday by confession and his wife placed her letter in the church. Harvey Hibler also united by letter.

Rev. Lloyd Darsie left yesterday for Chicago. His family also left for Cleveland, where they will visit for several weeks.

Rev. Jenkins, of Lexington, will preach at the Christian church, in this city, Sunday week.

The Cynthiana Log Cabin, says: In a recent conversation concerning the Christian church, of Paris, it was stated Mrs. Laura Sims, mother of Mr. J. K. Sims, of this county, and Mrs. Knapp, of Chattanooga, Penn., are the only two living out of a class of sixteen young girls who were the first to be immersed in the old Christian church at Paris, in 1840, under Rev. John A. Gano. The old church was recently sold after the dedication of the elegant new structure in that city."

Rev. Dr. Molloy's subject in a sermon preached at the Presbyterian church in Maysville, Sunday night, was "Beware of Dogs."

Miss Bessie Talbot, a missionary from China, addressed the Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian church, at the residence of Mrs. R. J. Neely, on Duncan avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Rev. G. W. Argabrite preached his farewell sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning, and left yesterday for Georgetown, his future home.

A union meeting was held at the Baptist church Sunday night, in which the Baptist, First and Second Presbyterian, and the Methodist churches participated. Prayers were offered for the suppression of crime.

READY FOR BUSINESS.—We have received our Spring line of Suitings and Trouserings. We make all our work here at home by first-class Union tailors. We make suits from \$18 to \$35. All \$35 suits are lined with silk. Pants at \$5 to \$10. We make strictly up-to-date clothes and guarantee a perfect fit and the very best workmanship. Remember, we do all our work at home. Come and see our goods and get prices.

HURKILL TAILORING CO.,
424 Main Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE.

The theatre-going public of this city have a genuine treat in store in the play called "When We Were Twenty-one." This play has won sincere admiration of every one who has had the good fortune to see it. It tells a story so pure and so true to human life and the tragic moments that come to the life of so many, that it goes straight home to every heart. There is no rant, no effort made to draw sympathy by any known stage trick, for it speaks direct to the heart. It resembles no other play, and one seeing it forgets that he is in a theatre, but thinks he is the spectator of the real life it represents.

It is full of dramatic situations, but they are so natural and so possible that the whole is the sequence of things that happen every day. At no moment is there a flagging of interest.

At the Grand on next Friday night. Seats at Borland's Wednesday Prices—\$1, 75, 50 and 25 cents.

A PENNSYLVANIA physician has discovered that people who eat onions are immune from smallpox. More's the pity.

SENATOR HANNA should have included 'possum, 'taters and an occasional chitlin' supper in his bill for the benefit of the former slaves.

New Version of Mary.

Mary had a little lamb; that time up the gait that Mary goes to-day. For now she glides on steel-shod keels in skirts too short by half; no lambkin shares her icy flight but you can see her calf. But who is there that can complain or cry in woe "Alas!" so long as Mary's calf's all right the lamb can go to grass. So all the men delight to gaze, their joy is not a sham; for while the other critter's out they have no use for lamb.

PEPPER WHISKEY.—You can buy Pepper Whiskey at 90 cents per bottle, while it lasts at Saloshin & Co's. If you use whiskey at your house this is your chance.

A VERDICT.—The jury in the case of F. L. Mulfinger's admx. vs. the L. & N. R. R., at Richmond, Ky., last Thursday, brought in a verdict awarding damages against the railroad in the sum of \$8,000. Mulfinger was an extra brakeman running on freight trains between Paris and Livingston and was killed in the yards by falling or being knocked from a car in October 1901. Mulfinger formerly lived in Paris.

To THE DEMOCRATS OF KENTUCKY:—I beg to announce to you my candidacy for the office of Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the primary to be held May 9. The short time intervening before the election renders it impossible for me to cover all of the State. I desire to state that I have been for years and am now a practical and active farmer, and that all my interests are dependent upon the success of the farmers. I am in thorough sympathy with all matters pertaining to the advancement of the interests of the agricultural classes of the State, and, of course, in our Commonwealth it is well known that the success of all other lines of business are dependent upon the welfare of the farmers. If nominated I pledge my best efforts to use the Department of Agriculture in the interest of the farmers and the general welfare of the Commonwealth.

I have at all times been an active and consistent Democrat. I am profoundly grateful to the Democrats of Scott county, who have twice honored me with the Sheriff's office without opposition in the ranks of my own party. I have always been found in the thickest of the fight for Democratic principles, both State and National. I have served four years as a member of the State Central Democratic Committee, representing the Seventh Congressional District, and feel that I can point with pride to the success of the Democratic party in my district under my direction. In these times of great combinations of capital and trusts, no one feels more keenly the direct results of their unjust oppression than the farmers of the country, and I pledge to resist oppression of all trusts and to stand fighting for the interest of the agriculturalists. If you nominate me, I pledge all of my energy and strength to the success of the party in November, when we must meet the enemy, the Republican party. Having had many years experience in business and farming, you will not be placing the office in the hands of an inexperienced man, and I pledge the same care to the interests of State affairs that I have devoted to my personal affairs. The Department of Agriculture was founded for the interests of the farmers, and in my humble opinion ought to be managed by a practical and real farmer. My county, Scott, has not had a candidate for a State office for 25 years, and being a strong and reliable Democratic county, I feel that I can appeal with confidence to my fellow Democrats all over the State.

I ask for your hearty support and encouragement, and whether successful or not in my ambition to be your Commissioner of Agriculture. I pledge at all times my hearty support to our common cause, Democracy, the only refuge for an honest and patriotic people.

Very sincerely,

T. T. HEDGER.

STOCK AND CROP.

At Georgetown some few lambs have already been bought at 50 and 5½ cents per lb., for May and June delivery.

Talbot Bros., have been offered \$6,500 for Wainamoina, by a Cincinnati party. They held him at \$8,000.

A farmer who had planted the numerous kinds of seeds sent him by the congressman of his district from the Washington City seed supply said he raised so many new kind of weeds from the last batch of seeds that enough college professors came to study them to pay for a new barn, and he only charged them reasonable board.

The Somerset Journal reports fat hogs selling in that county at 5-1-2c.

H. O. Allen, of Georgetown, has purchased 16 head of Polled Angus cattle from the Maple Grove herd of Vincennes township, Ind. They cost him \$1,534.

Mr. Watts, of Madison county, gives it as his opinion that seed corn soaked in gas coal tar for several days before it is planted will save it from the cut-worm pest. It will have to be dropped by hand.

J. N. Ross, of Madison, sold 79 acres of Madison county land to Clay Blake for \$4,498.

It would be profitable for farmers to plant fruit trees such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, along their fence rows. It would beautify the farm and make useless ground productive. Begin the coming spring and it won't be long before you'll make money out of the investment.

Hibbler Bros., sold to Kenney Nichols, 35 cattle at \$36 per head; to Sid Ardery 26 1,100-pound cattle at \$4.10; to Jas. E. Clay 8 sows and 56 pigs, for \$186; to Walker Buckner, 35 cattle steers, at \$5.75.

Mrs. Sallie Bishop, of Jacksonville, sold to Hibbler Bros., 28 cattle steers, at 5-1-2 cents.

George Mosely has sold his fine farm near Duncer's Station, Woodford county, containing 310 acres to J. D. Smith for \$24,200.

The Hessian Fly is making its appearance in Southern Indiana and Western Kentucky. The Warsaw Independent fears that many fields will be destroyed, as much of the wheat in that part of the state is effected. It suggests that farmers owning the wheat should pasture it closely. In this way the fly is devoured and exposed to the cold weather, which destroys it.

Tobacco from nineteen acres of Woodford county was sold on Louisville brushes for \$4,080.78. Producers of "the weed" should put this fragrant and soothing fact in their pipes and smoke it.

Confederate Notes.

John Stockwell Harmon, aged 63 years, died of pneumonia at his home near Balm, Fleming county. He was widely known. Harmon was a member of Gen. John Morgan's cavalry during the Civil War.

The applications of John T. Nesbitt, formerly of Co. C, Ninth Ky. Cavalry, and Thos. Cummings, Co. F. Second Ky. Infantry, for admission to the Confederate Home have been accepted and they will leave for Pewee Valley in a few days.

By A NEW PROCESS.—We sponge and press goods for Ladies' Tailor Suits by a new process and make buttons to match. We sell goods for ladies' suits. We can save you money enough on your goods to buy your trimmings to make it.

HURKILL TAILORING CO.

TO-MORROW.—Don't forget the auction sale of millinery, at the old Christian Church building to-morrow, commencing at 10 o'clock.

Change In Time of Trains On Frankfort and Cincinnati Railway.

Effective January 26th, 1903, F. & C. Train No. 84, heretofore leaving Frankfort at 3:30 p. m. will leave Frankfort at 2 p. m.

This train will then connect at Georgetown, Ky., with Q. & C. Train No. 6, which arrives at Cincinnati 6:15 p. m., and will also connect at Paris, Ky., with Kentucky Central train No. 6, arriving at Cincinnati at 6 p. m.

D. W. LINDSEY, JR.,

G. P. A.

A YOUNG man who lived down in Tenn., to a charming young lassie said When.

Your eyes of clear blue
I am happy clear through,
For the one I'm in love with so Then.

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats.

GEO. W. STUART.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

L. & N. Rates.

Lexington and return, one fare for the round trip, February 12, 13 and 14. Return limit, February 16.

Maysville, Ky., and return at one fare for the round trip, Feb. 20 and 21, return limit Feb. 23, account Tobacco Fair. Special train will leave Maysville at 5:30 p. m., Feb. 21, for Paris, connecting with train South of Paris. No. 5 will stop at all stations South of Paris to let off passengers holding these tickets, Feb. 21.

Round-trip Winter Tourist rates on sale daily until April 30, 1903, to points in South, South-east and South-west, from North Carolina and Florida to Havana, Cuba, Louisiana, Texas, Mexico. We will be glad to furnish any information as to rates, stop-over privileges, etc., to any of these points.

Home-seekers' tickets on sale on the following dates: Nov. 18, Dec. 2 and 16, Jan. 6 and 20, Feb. 3 and 17, April 7 and 21, 1903, to points in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, Arkansas and other Western points. Very low rates are given. Return limit 21 days. Make your application three or four days before hand to secure lowest rate. Any information cheerfully given.

Mardi Gras at New Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala., and Pensacola, Fla. One fare for round-trip. Tickets sold Feb. 17 to 22, inclusive. Return limit, Feb. 28, with provision for extension to March 14, 1903. Excellent dining car and sleeping car service.

F. B. CARR, Agt.
H. RION, T. A.

PRIMARY ELECTION.

At a meeting of the Democratic Committee for Bourbon County on Monday, December 1, 1902, it was ordered that a Primary Election be held at the various voting precincts in Bourbon County, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 4 p. m., on

Saturday, February 14, 1903,

for the purpose of nominating candidates for Clerk of the Bourbon Circuit Court and Representative to the Lower House of the next General Assembly. Said primary will be held under the laws governing Primary Elections in the State of Kentucky.

R. K. McCARNEY, Sec'y.

GEO. W. MORROW, Chrm'n.

E. W. GROVE
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WM. KERR,
Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Next Door to Rassenfoss'
Restaurant, in the Singer
Sewing Machine office.

All kinds of work in my
line done promptly and with
dispatch.

Main Street, - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 386.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature (April 1903)

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

A CHANGE.—I have recently employed another barber and put in another chair, making four in all. You can always get a turn at my shop. Service the best.

(tf) TOM CRAWFORD.

ENGRAVING.—I am taking orders for all kinds of engraving—calling cards, announcements, wedding invitations, etc. Prices and samples furnished on application. 'Phone 124.

Good Eating.

If you want something nice in the line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, or Hardware, Stoneware, Tinware, Queensware and Notions, call on

J. W. CLARKE

& CO.,

& Grocers,

Millersburg, Ky.

J. J. B. HILLIARD & SON,
ESTABLISHED 1883.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

Investment Securities a Specialty.

Buy or Sell for Cash or on Margin. Private wires to Messrs. Ex Norton & Co., members New York Stock Exchange. List of bond offerings mailed on application.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

248 Fifth St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Haggard & Speaks has been mutually dissolved. The business will be run in the future by J. H. Haggard. All persons owing the firm will please call and settle. All parties having claims against the firm will please present same to Mr. Haggard for settlement.

tf HAGGARD & SPEAKS.

JAY BIRD

\$100 TO INSURE.

SCARLET WILKES, 2:22½,

\$15 TO INSURE.

BARON WILKES, Jr.

BROWN, 15.2½, (3) RECORD 2:23½, TRIAL 2:19.

By BARON WILKES, 2:18.

1st Dam—Marinette (dam Queen Regent 2:29½, Regal Nelson 2:18), by Director 2:17.

2nd Dam—(Pantlette, (Escober 2:13½, Epaulet 2:19, sire of Georgena 2:07½; Brumel sire of Lucile 2:07); Burglar 2:24½, sire of Stella Burglar 2:24½;

3rd Dam—Florence, (dam of Jutor 2:24½, Hebron 2:30), Voluntier.

4th Dam—Nell, (dam of Bateman 2:22), by Hambletonian 10.

5th Dam—Wilting mare, (dam 3 to 2:40 or better), by son of American Eclipse.

BARON WILLES, Jr., was worked by Jim Dodge last Fall and will be trained by him again. He says he is a trotter sure, and is bound to sire speed.

\$35.00 TO INSURE.

W. A. BACON, Jr.

MAPLEHURST FARM.

Paris, Kentucky.

This is a happy New